# Oxford Democrat.

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## POPULAR TALES.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

## ADVENTURES IN TEXAS.

No. II.

### A Trial by Jury.

CONTINUED.

A hearty breakfast of tea, butter, Indian corn bread, and steaks, increased my strength so much that I was able to mount my mustang. I had still pains in my limbs, but we rode slowly; the morning was bright, the air fresh and elastic, and I felt myself getting gradually better. Our path lay through the prairie; the river fringed with wood on the one hand; the vast ocean of grass, sprinkled with innumerable islands of trees, on the other. We saw abundance of game, which sprang up under the very feet of our horses; but although Bob had his rifle, he made no use of it. He muttered continually to himself, and seemed to be arranging what he should say to the judge; for I heard him talking of things which I would just as soon not have listened to, if I could have helped it. I was heartily glad when we at length reached the plantation of the Alcade.

It seemed a very considerable one, and the size and appearance of the framework house bespoke comfort and every luxury. The building was surrounded by a group of China trees, which I should have thought about ten years of age, but which I afterwards learned had not been planted half that time, although they were already large enough to afford a very agreeable shade. Right in front of the house rose a live oak, inferior in size to the one in the prairie, but still of immense age and great beauty. To the left were some two hundred acres of cotton fields, extending to the bank of the Jacinto, which at this spot made a sharp turn, and winding round the plantation, enclosed it on three sides. Before the house lay the prairie, with its archipelago of islands, and herds of grazing cattle and mustangs; to the right, more cotton fields; and in the rear of the dwelling, the negro cottages and out-buildings.—

There was a Sabbath-like stillness pervading the whole scene, which seemed to strike even Bob. He paused as though in deep thought and allowed his hand to rest for a moment on the handle of the lattice-door. Then with a sudden and resolute jerk, bespeaking a sudden resolution, he pushed open the gate, and we entered a garden planted with orange, bananny, and citron trees, the path through which was enclosed between palisades, and led to a sort of front court with another lattice-work door beside which hung a bell. Upon ringing this, a negro appeared.

The black seemed to know Bob very well, for he nodded to him as an old acquaintance, and said the squir wanted him, and had asked after him several times. He then led the way to a large parlour, very handsomely furnished for Texas, and in which we found the squire, or more properly speaking, the Alcalde, sitting smoking his cigar. He had just breakfasted, and the plates and dishes were still upon the table. He did not appear to be much given to compliments or ceremony, or to partake at all of the Yankee failing of curiosity, for he answered our salutation with a laconic "good morning," and scarcely even looked at us. At the first glance, it was easy to see that he came from Tennessee or Virginia, the only provinces in which one finds men of his gigantic mould. Even sitting, his head rose above those of the negro servant waiting. Nor was his height alone remarkable; he had the true West-Virginian build, the enormous chest and shoulders, and herculean limbs, the massive features and sharp grey eyes; altogether an exterior well calculated to impose on the rough backwoodsman with whom he had to deal.

I was tired with my ride, and took a chair.—The squire apparently did not deem me worthy of notice, or else he reserved me for a latter scrutiny but he fixed a long searching look upon Bob, who remained standing, with his head sunk on his breast.

The judge at last broke silence.

"So here you are again, Bob. It's long since we've seen you, and I thought you had clean forgotten us. Well, Bob, we shouldn't have broke our hearts, I reckon; for I hate gamblers—ay, that I do—worse than skunks. It's a vile thing is play, and has ruined many a man in this world, and the next. It's ruined you too, Bob."

Bob said nothing.

"You'd have been mighty useful here last week; there are plenty for you to do. My step-daughter arrived; but as you weren't to be found, we had to send to Joel to shoot a buck and a couple of dozen snipes. Ah, Bob! one might still make a good citizen of you, if you'd only leave off that cursed play!"

Bob still remained silent.

"Now go into the kitchen and get some breakfast."

Bob neither answered nor moved.

"D'ye hear? Go into the kitchen and get something to eat. And, Ptoley"—added he to the negro—"tell Veney to give him a pint of rum."

"Don't want yer rum—ain't thirsty"—growled Bob.

"Very like, very like," said the judge sharply. "Reckon you've taken too much already. Look as if you could swallow a wild cat, claws and all. And you," added he, turning to me—"What the devil are you at, Ptoley? Don't you see the man want's his breakfast? Where's the coffee? Or would you rather have tea?

"Thank you, Alcalde, I have breakfasted already."

"Don't look as if. Ain't sick are you?—Where do you come from? What's happened to you? What are you doing with Bob?"

He looked keenly and searchingly at me, and then again at Bob. My appearance was certainly not very prepossessing, unshaven as I was, and with my clothes and linen soiled and torn. He was evidently considering what could be the motive of our visit, and what had brought me into Bob's society. The result of his physiognomical observations did not appear very favorable either to me or my companion. I hastened to explain.

"You shall hear how it was, judge. I am indebted to Bob for my life."

"Your life! Indebted to Bob for your life!" repeated the judge, shaking his head incredulously.

I related how I had lost my way in the prairie, been carried into the Jacinto by my horse; and how I inevitably should have been drowned but for Bob's aid.

'Indeed!' said the judge, when I had done speaking. 'So, Bob saved your life! well, I am glad of it, Bob, very glad of it. Ah! if you could only keep away from that Johnny. I tell you, Bob, Johnny will be the ruin of you. Better keep out of his way.'

'It's too late,' answered Bob.

'Don't know why it should be. Never too late to leave a debauched, sinful life; never, man!'

'Calkilate it is, though,' replied Bob, sullenly.

'You calculate it is?' said the judge, fixing his eyes on him. 'And why do you calculate that? Take a glass—Ptoly, a glass—and tell me, man, why should it be too late!'

'I ain't thirsty squire,' said Bob.

'Don't talk to me of your thirst; rum's not for thirst, but to strengthen the heart and nerves to drive away the blue devils. And a good thing it is taken in morderation.'

As he spoke he filled himself a glass, and drank half of it off. Bob shook his head.

'No rum for me squire. I take no pleasure in it. I've something on my mind too heavy for rum to wash away.'

'And what is that, Bob? Come let's hear what you have to say. Or, perhaps, you'd rather speak to me alone. It's Sunday to-day, and no business ought to be done; but for once, and for you, we'll make an exception'

I brought the gentleman with me on purpose to witness what I had to say,' answered Bob, taking a cigar out of a box that stood on the table, and lighting it. He smoked a whiff or two, looked thoughtfully at the judge, and then threw the cigar through the open window.

'It don't relish, squire; nothin' does now.'

'Ah, Bob! if you'd leave off play and drink! They're your ruin; worse than ague or fever.'

'It's no use,' continued Bob, as if he did not hear the judge's remark; it must out. I fo't again it, and thought to drive it away, but it can't be done. I've put a bit of lead into several before now, but this one'—

'What's that?' cried the judge, chucking his cigar away, and looking sternly at Bob. 'What's up now? What are you saying about a bit of lead? None of your Sodoma and lower Natchez tricks, I hope? They won't do here. Don't understand such jokes.'

'Pooh! they don't understand them a bit more in Natchez. If they did I shouldn't be in Texas.'

'The less said of that the better, Bob. You promised to lead a new life here; so we won't rake up old stories.'

'I did, I did!' groaned Bob; but it's all no use. I shall never be better till I'm hung.'

I stared at the man in astonishment. The judge, however, took another cigar, lighted it, and, after puffing out a cloud of smoke, said, very unconcernedly—

'Not better till you're hung! What do you want to be hung for? To be sure you should have been long ago, if the Georgia and Alabama papers don't lie. But we are not in the States here, but in Texas, under Mexican laws. It's nothing to us what you've done yonder. Where there is no accuser there can be no judge.'

'Send away the nigger, squire,' said Bob.—'What a free white man has to say, shouldn't be heard by black ears.'

'Go away, Ptoley,' said the judge. 'Now, then,' added he, turning to Bob, 'say what you have to say; but mind, nobody forces you to do it, and it's only out of good will that I listen to you, for to-day's Sunday.'

'I know that,' muttered Bob; 'I know that, squire; but it leaves me no peace, and it must out. I've been to San Felipe de Austin, to Anahuac, everywhere, but it's no use. Wherever I go, the spectre follows me, and drives me back under the cursed Patriarch.'

'Under the Patriarch!' exclaimed the judge.

'Ay, under the Patriarch!' groaned Bob.—'Don't you know the Patriarch, the old live oak near the ford, on the Jacinto?'

'I know, I know!' answered the judge, 'And what drives you under the Patriarch?'

'What drives me? What drives a man who ——who'——

'A man who'——repeated the judge gently.

'A man,' continued Bob, in the same low tone 'who has sent a rifle bullet into another's heart. He lies there, under the Patriarch, whom I'——

'Whom you?' asked the judge.

'*Whom I killed!*' said Bob, in a hollow whisper.

'Killed!' exclaimed the judge. 'You killed him? Whom?

'Ah! whom? Why don't you let me speak? You always interrupt me with your paliver,'—growled Bob.

'You are getting saucy Bob,' said the judge patiently. 'Go on however. 'I reckon it's only one of your usual tantrums.'

Bob shook his head. The judge looked keenly at him for a moment, and then resumed in a sort of confidential, encouraging tone.

'Under the Patriarch; and how did he come under the Patriarch?'

'I dragged him there, and buried him there,' replied Bob.

'Dragged him there! Why did you drag him there?

'Because he couldn't go himself, with more than half an ounce of lead in his body.'

'And *you* put the half ounce of lead into him, Bob? Well, if it was Johnny, you've done the country a service, and saved it a rope.'

Bob shook his head negatively.

"It wasn't Johnny although——But you shall hear all about it. It's just ten days since you paid me twenty dollars fifty.'

'I did so Bob; twenty dollars fifty cents; and I advised you at the same time to let the money lie till you had a couple of hundred dollars, or enough to buy a quarter or an eighth of Sitio land; but advice is thrown away upon you.'

'When I got the money, I thought I'd go down to San Felipe to the Mexicans, and try my luck; and, at the same time, see the doctor about my fever. As I was goin' there, I passed near Johnny's house, and fancied a glass, but determined not to get off my horse, I rode up to the window, and looked in. There was a man sittin' at the table, havin' a hearty good dinner of steaks and potatoes, and washin it down with a stiff glass of grog. I began to feel hungry myself, and while I was considerin' whether I should 'light or not, Johnny came sneakin' out, and whispered to me to come in, that there was a man inside with whom somethin' might be done if we went the right way to work; a man who had a leather belt around his waist cram-full of hard Jackson; and that, if we got out the cards and pretended to play a little together, he would soon take the bait and join us.

'I wasn't much inclined to do it,' continued Bob; 'but Johnny bothered me so to go in that I got off my horse. As I did so the dollars chinked in my pocket, and the sound gave me a wish to play.

'I went in; and Johnny fetched the whiskey bottle. One glass followed another. There were beefsteaks and potatoes too, but I only eat a couple of mouthfuls. When I had drank two, three, ay, four glasses, Johnny brought the cards and dice. 'Hallo, Johnny!' says I; 'cards and dice, Johnny! I've twenty dollars fifty in my pocket. Let's have a game! But no more drink for me; for I know you, Johnny, I know you'——

'Johnny larfed slyly, and rattled the dice and we sat down to play. I hadn't meant to drink any more but play makes me thirsty; and with every glass I got more eager, and my dollars got fewer. I reckoned, however, that the stranger would join us, and that I should be able to win back from him; but not a bit of it; he sat quite quiet, and eat and drank as if he didn't see we were there. I went on playin' madder than ever, and before half an hour was over, I was cleaned out; my twenty dollars fifty gone to the devil, or whats the same thing into Johnny's pocket.

'When I found myself without a cent, I *was* mad I reckon. It warn't the first time, nor the hundreth, that I had lost money. Many bigger sums than that, ay, hundreds and thousands of dollars had I played away—but they had none of them cost me the hundreth or thousandth part of the trouble to get that these twenty dollars fifty had; two full months had I been slavin' away in the woods and prairies to airn them, and I caught the fever there. The fever I had still, but no money to cure it with. Johnny only larfed in my face and rattled my dollars. I made a hit at him which if he had'nt jumped on one side, would have cured him of larfin' for a week or two.

'Presently, however he came sneakin' up to me, and winkin' and whisperin'; and 'Bob! says he, 'is it come to that with you? are you grown so chicken hearted that you don't see the beltful of money round his body? said he, lookin' at it. 'No end of hard coin, I guess; and all to be had for little more than half an ounce of lead."

'Did he say that?' asked the judge.

'Ay, that he did, but I would'nt listen to him I was mad with him, for winning my twenty dollars; and I told him that, if he wanted the stranger's purse he might take it himself and be d——d; that I was'nt goin to pull hot chesnuts out of the fire for him. And I got on my horse and rode away like mad.

'My head spun round like a mill. I could'nt get over my loss. I took the twenty dollars fifty more to heart than any money I had ever gambled. I did'nt know where to go. I did'nt dare to go back to you, for I knew you'd scold me.'

'I should'nt have scolded you, Bob; or if I had, it would only have been for your good. I should have summoned Johnny before me, called together a jury of twelve of the neighbors, got you back your twenty dollars fifty and sent Johnny out of the country; or better still, out of the world."

These words were spoken with much phlegm but yet with a degree of feeling and sympathy, which greatly improved my opinion of the worthy judge. Bob also seemed touched. He drew a deep sigh, and gazed at the Alcalde with a melancholy look.

'It's too late,' muttered he; 'too late, squire.'

'Perhaps not,' repped the judge, 'but let's hear the rest.'

'Well,' continued Bob, 'I kept riding on at random, and when evenin' came I found myself near the palmetta field on the bank of the Jacinto. As I was ridin' past it, I heard all at once the tramp of a horse. At that moment the queerest feelin' I ever had came over me; a sort of cold shiverin' feel. I forgot where I was; sight and hearin' left me; I could only see two things, my twenty dollars fifty, and the well-filled belt of the stranger I had left at Jonney's. Just then a voice called to me.

'Whence come, countryman, and whether going?' it said.

'Whence and whither, answered I, as surly as could be; 'to the devil at a gallop, and you'd better ride on and tell him I'm comin'.'

'You can do the errand yourself,' answered the stranger lafin;' 'my road don't lie that way.'

'As he spoke, I looked round, and saw what I was pretty sure of before, that it was the man with the belt full of money.

'Ain't you the stranger I see'd in the inn yonder?' asked he.

'And if I am,' says I; 'what's that to you?'

'Nothin', said he; 'nothin, certainly.'

'Better ride on,' says I; 'and leave me quiet.'

'Will so stranger: but you needn't take it so mighty unkind. A word ain't a tommyhawk, I reckon,' said he. 'But I raither expect your losin's at play ain't put you in a very church-goin' humour; and, if I was you, I'd keep my dollars in my pocket, and not set them on cards and dice.'

'This put me in a rile to hear him cast my losin's in my teeth that way.

'You're a nice feller,' said I, 'to throw a man's losses in his face. A pitiful chap *you* are,' says I.

'I thought to provoke him, and that he'd tackle me. But he seemed to have no fancy for a fight, for he said quite humble like—

'I throw nothin' in your face; God forbid that I should reproach you with your losses! I'm sorry for you, on the contrary. Don't look like a man who can afford to lose his dollars. Seem to me one who airns his money by hard work.'

'We just then halted at the further end of the cane brake, close to the trees that border the Jacinto. I had turned my horse and was frontin' the stranger. And all the time the devil was busy whisperin' to me and pointin' to the belt round the man's waist. I could see where it was, plain enough, though he had buttoned his coat over it.

'Hard work, indeed,' says I; 'and now I've lost every thing; not a cent left for a quid of baccy.'

'If that's all,' says he; 'there's a help for that. I don't chew myself, and I ain't a rich man I've wife and children, and want every cent I've got, but it is one's duty to help a countryman. You shall have money for tobacco and a dram.

'And so saying he took a purse out of his pocket, in which he carried his change. It was pretty full; there may have been some twenty dollars in it; and as he drew the string, it was as if the devil laughed and nodded to me out of the openin' of the purse.

Halves! cried I.

No, not that, says he; I've wife and child, and what I have belongs to them; but half a dollar——

Halves! cried I again; or else——

Or else? repeated he; and, as he spoke, he put the purse back into his pocket, and laid hold of the rifle which was slung on his shoulder.

Don't force one to do you a mischief, said he. Don't, says he; we might both be sorry for it.—What you're thinking of brings no blessin'.

I was past seein' or hearin'. A thousand devils from hell were possessin' me.

Halves! I yelled out; and, as I said the word, he sprang out of the saddle, and fell back over his horse's crupper to the ground.

I'm a dead man! cried he; as well as the rattle in his throat would let him. God be merciful to me! My poor wife my poor childern!

Bob paused; he grasped for breath, and the sweat stood in large drops upon his forehead.—He gazed wildly round the room. The judge himself looked very pale. I tried to rise but sank back in my chair. Without the table I believe *I* should have fallen to the ground.

There was a gloomy pause of some moment's duration. At last the Judge broke silence.

A hard, hard case! said he. Father, mother, children, all at one blow. Bob you are a bad fellow; a very bad fellow; a great villain!

A great villain, groaned Bob. The ball was gone right through his breast.

Perhaps your gun went off by accident, said the judge anxiously. Perhaps it was his own ball.

I see him now, judge, as plain as can be, when he said, Don't force me to do you a mischief.—We might both be sorry for it. But I pulled the trigger. His bullet is still in his rifle.

When I saw him lie dead before me, I can't tell you what I felt. It warn't the first I had sent to his account; but yet I would have given all the purses and money in the world to have had him alive again. I must have dragged him under the Patriarch and dug a grave with my huntin' knife; for I found him there afterwards.

You found him there? repeated the judge.

Yes. *I* don't know how he came there. I must have brought him, but I reccollect nothin' about it.

The judge had risen from his chair, and was walking up and down the room, apparently in deep thought. Suddenly he stopped short.

What have you done with his money?

*I* took his purse, but buried the belt with him, as well as a flask of rum, and some bread and beef he had brought away from Johnny's. I set out for San Felipe, and rode the whole day. In the evenin', when *I* looked about me, expectin' to see the town, where do you think *I* was?

The judge and I stared at him.

Under the Patriarch. The ghost of the murdered man had driven me there. I had no peace till I'd dug him up and buried him again. Next day I set off in another direction. I was out of tobacco, and I started across the prairie to Anahuac. Lord, what a day *I* passed! wherever *I* went, *he* stood before me. If *I* turned, *he* turned too. Sometimes he came behind me, and looked over my shoulder. *I* spurred my mustang till the blood came hopin' to get away from him, but it was all no use. *I* thought when *I* got to Anahuac *I* should be quit of him, and *I* galloped on as if for life or death. But in the evenin' instead of bein, close to the salt-works as *I* expected, there *I* was agin, under the Patriarch. *I* dug him up a second time, and set and stared at him, and then buried him agin.

Queer that, observed the judge.

Ay, very queer! said Bob mournfully. But it's all no use. Nothin' does me any good. *I* sha't be better—*I* shall never have peace till *I'm* hung.

Bob evidently felt relieved now: he had in a manner passed sentence on himself. Strange as it may appear, *I* had a similar feeling, and could not help nodding my head approvingly. The judge alone preserved an unmoved countenance.

*I*ndeed! said he, indeed! You think you'll be no better till you're hung.'

Yes, answered Bob, with eager haste; hung on the same tree under which *he* lies buried.

Well, if you will have it so, we'll see what can be done for you. We'll call a jury of the neighbours together to-morrow.

Thank ye squire, murmered Bob, visibly comforted by this promise

We'll summon a jury, repeated the Alcalde, and see what can be done for you. You'll perhaps have changed your mind by that time.

*I* stared at him like one fallen from the clouds, but he did not seem to notice my surprise.

'There is perhaps, another way to get rid of of your life if you are tired of it,' he continued.

'We might, perhaps, hit upon one that would satisfy your conscience.'

Bob shook his head. I involuntarily made the same movement.

'At any rate, we'll hear what the neighbors say,' added the judge.

Bob stepped up to the jud ge, and held out his hand to bid him farewell. The other did not take it, and turning to me, said—'You had better stop here I think.'

Bob turned round impetuously.

'The gentleman must come with me.' —

'Why must he?' said the judge.

'Ask himself.'

I again explained the obligations I was under to Bob; how we had fallen in with one another; and what care and attention he had shown me at Johnny's.

The judge nodded approvingly. 'Nevertheless,' said he, "you will remain here, and Bob will go alone. You are in a state of mind, Bob in which a man is better alone, d'ye see; and so leave the young man here. Another misfortune might happen; and, at any rate, he's better here than at Johnny's. Come back to-morrow, and we'll see what can be done for you.'

These words were spoken in a decided manner, which seemed to have its effect upon Bob. He nodded assentingly, and left the room. I remained staring at the judge, and lost in wonder at these proceedings.

When Bob was gone, the Alcalde gave a blast on a shell, which supplied the place of a bell. Then seizing the cigar box he tried one cigar after another, broke them peevishly up and threw the pieces out of the window. The negro whom the shell had summoned, stood for some time waiting, while his master broke up the cigars and threw them away. At last the judge's patience seemed quite to leave him.

'Hark ye, Ptoly" growled he to the frightened black, 'the next time you bring me cigars that neither draw nor smoak, I'll make your back smoak for it.—Mind that now; there's not a single one of them worth a rotten maize stalk. Tell that old coffee-colored hag of Johnny's that I'll have no more of her cigars. Ride over to Mr. Ducie's and fetch a box.—And d'ye hear? tell him I want to speak a word with him and the neighbors. Ask him to bring the neighbors with him to morrow morning. And mind you are home again by two o'clock. Take the mustang we caught last week; I want to see how he goes.'

The negro listened to these various commands with open mouth and staring eyes, then giving a perplexed look at his master, shot out of the room.

'Where away, Ptoly?' shouted the Alcalde after him.

'To Massa Ducie.'

'Without a pass, Ptoly? And what are you going to say to Mr. Ducie?'

'Him nebber send bad cigar again, him coffee-culled hog. Massa speak to Johnny and neighbors.—here.'

'I thought as much,' said the judge with perfect equanimity. 'Wait a minute, I'll writ the pass and a couple of lines for Mr Ducie.'

This was soon done, and the negro despatched on his errand. The judge waited till he heard the sound of his horse's feet galluping away, and then, laying hold of the box of despised cigars, lit the first which came to hand. It smoked capitally, as did also one that I took. They were Principes, and as good as I ever tasted.

I passed the whole of that day *tete a tete* with the judge, who, I soon found, know various friends of mine in the States. I told him the circumstances under which I had come to Texas, and the intention I had of settling there should I find the country to my liking. During our long conversation, I was able to form a very different, and much more favorable estimate of his character, than I had done from his interview with Bob. He was the very man to be useful to a new country; of great energy, sound judgement, enlarged and liberal views. He gave me some curious information as to the state of things in Texas; and did not think it necessary to conceal from me, as an American, and one who intended settling in the country that there was a plan in agitation, for throwing off the Mexican yoke, and declaring Texas an independent Republic.

Although the project was as yet not quite ripe for execution, it was discussed freely and openly by the American settlers. It is the interests of every man to keep it secret, said the judge; and there can be nothing to induce even the worst amongst us to betray a cause by the success of which he is sure to profit.—We have many bad characters in Texas, the off-scourings of the United States, men like Bob, or far worse than him; but debauched, gambling villians though they be, they are the men we want when it comes to

the struggle; and when that time arrives, they will all be found ready to put their shoulders to the wheel, use knife and rifle, and shed the last drop of their blood in defence of their fellow-citizens, and of the new and independent republic of Texas. At this moment, we must wink at many things which would be severely punished in an older and more settled country; each man's arm is of immense value to the state; for, on the day of battle, we shall have, not two to one, but twenty to one opposed to us.'

I was awakened the following morning by the sound of a horse's feet, and, looking out of the window, saw Bob dismounting from his mustang. The last twenty-four hours had told fearfully upon him. His limbs seemed powerless, and he reeled and staggered in such a manner, that I at first thought him intoxicated. But such was not the case. His was the deadly weariness caused by mental anguish. He looked like one just taken off the rack.

Hastily pulling on my clothes, I hurried down stairs, and opened the house door. Bob stood with his head resting on his horse's neck, and his hands crossed, shivering and groaning. When I spoke to him, he looked up, but did not seem to know me. I tied his horse to a post, and taking his hand, led him into the house. He followed like a child, apparently without the will or the power to resist; and when I placed him a chair, he fell into it with a weight that made it crack under him, and shook the house. I could not get him to speak, and was about to return to my room to complete my toilet, when I again heard the tramp of mustangs. This was a party of half a dozen horsemen, all dressed in hunting shirts over buckskin breeches and jackets, and armed with rifles and bowie knives; stout, daring looking fellows, evidently from the south-western states, with the true Kentucky half horse half alligator profile, and the usual allowance of thunder, lightning, and earthquake. It struck me when I saw them, that two or three thousand such men would have small difficulty in dealing with a whole army of Mexicans, if the latter were all of the pigmy, spindle-shanked breed I had seen on first landing. These giants could easily have walked away with a Mexican in each hand.

They jumped off their horses and threw the bridles to the negroes in the usual Kentuckian devil-may-care style, and then walked into the house with the air of people who make themselves at home everywhere. On entering the parlor, they nodded a 'good morning' to me, rather coldly to be sure, for they had seen me talking with Bob, which probably did not much recommend me. Presently four more horsemen rode up, and then a third party, so that there were now fourteen of them assembled, all decided-looking men, in the prime of life and strength. The judge, who slept in an adjoining room, had been awakened by the noise. I heard him jump out of bed, and not three minutes elapsed before he entered the parlour.

After he had shaken hands with all his visitors, he presented me to them, and I found that I was in the presence of no less important persons than the Ayuntamiento of San Felipe de Austin; and that two of my worthy countrymen were corregidors, one a procurador, and the others *buenos hombres*, or freeholders. They did not seem, however, to prize their titles much, for they addressed one another by their surnames only.

The negro brought a light, opened the cigar-box and arranged the chairs; the judge pointed to the sideboard, and to the cigars, and then sat down. Some took a dram, others lit a cigar.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

## THE MILLER AND HIS WHIG CUSTOMERS.

Some weeks since Mr. McConnell was in Mr. Douglass' Congressional district making Democratic speeches, where he met a staunch Democratic friend of his, who accosted him very familiarly, and said friend Mack, I hear you are going to make a Democratic speech here to-day about the tariff.

Well says Mr. M. I a think of it; have you any objections friend Bob?

Well I have, says his friend, I am afraid you are going to interfere with my interest with your confounded discussion about the tariff, and about high and low prices.

If that is so, Bob, I am very sorry, says Mr, M. pray how can that happen?

Well now Mack, I will tell *you* in a private way like, and I don't want you to be blabbing it all around the country, and make a blowing horn of yourself about it, and get me into a deal of a scrape perhaps into the newspapers besides.

Oh of course says Mr. M. I will not *whisper it* to any one; but how is it?

Well says Bob, now you know I am a miller and keep a grist mill and grind for toll.

Yes, I know and a first rate mill it is too, and all your neighbors say that you are an anomily in nature; a first rate accommodating honest miller that never takes too much toll.

Oh yes I understand *your grist* of soft corn: but that is neither here nor there, let me tell you how it was.

Some weeks ago one of my Whig customers came to mill and brought with him a copy of Mr Evans's speech upon the tariff, and whilst his grist was grinding he sat down and read it over to me, and commented learnedly and long upon that part of the speech that proves that a high protective tariff makes goods lower, and the higher the duties the lower the price to the consumer.

I listened attentively and never disputed a word he said, and when he was about to start home, I asked him to lend me the speech, for I was greatly taken with it and want to read it to the people as they come to the mill.

My Whig friend readily complied, thinking that he had made such a valuable convert to the high Whig tariff protection cause.

As soon as he left I went to work and made me a new toll dish, and I made it about two inches higher than the old one, and immediately commenced taking toll with my new dish.

The report was soon circulated in the neighborhood too, that I had turned Whig and my Whig neighbors flocked in by the dozens to see me, and among the rest of my old friends that had loaned me the speech with several others came together to get grinding, and all shook me cordially by the hand and welcomed me to the household of Whiggery.

As soon as their greetings were over, I took my new toll dish and in their presence heaped it rounding full out of each of their grists.

Halloo Bob, says one of them, you have got a new toll dish, han't you?

Oh, yes, says I, the old one got a little shacking like, and a little wore off at the top, and rather to small for the interest of my customers; and I thought it was best to have a new one.

Yes, by gracious, says another of them, do you see that, Willians, if it ain't about a third bigger than the old one I will be shot; sure enough, says the other. Why, Bob, what the mischief *does* that mean, how is that for the interests of your customers as you say?

Oh, says I, very plain, don't you understand it; the higher the toll the lower the price of grinding and the more meal you get.

Shaw now Bob, says one of them, how can you make that out? Now none of your humbugging us with your big toll dish in these hard Tyler times.

Well now says I, it is all as plain as day; come set down here and let me explain it to you; and straight way took out Evans' speech and read to them and explained how the high tariff worked, and although it appeared to increase the cost of the goods to the importer and retailing merchant yet the higher he paid for them the lower he could afford to sell them to his customers, the farmers and laborers who consumed them: and now said I the same universal law of trade and cause and effect applies with equal force to the miller and his customers. He does the grinding and takes the toll, you are his customers and consume the meal, and the toll being the price and cost of grinding, it follows as a necessary consequence that the higher the toll the lower the price of grinding, and although my new toll dish appears larger, yet you get more by it; and all this I proved very clear by Mr Evans' speech and the argument of my Whig neighbors who gave me the document; and I tell you friend Mack, it was a knock down argument to those boys, they looked at each other like so many bewildered pigs in a Newfoundland fog, each expecting the other to answer my speech, but it was no go, It was a good Whig document, and they immediately gave in and admitted, that although they did not exactly understand it at first yet it is now clear and as self-evident as Mr. Evans' argument showing the higher the tariff, which stands in the place of the toll, and cheaper the goods, which stands in the place of the meal.

From that time I have been using my new toll dish pretty freely, and manufacturing meal and flour has get to be first rate business, and what is better my Whig customers, although their grist of meal don't last quite as long as they used to; are well satisfied, and now Mack, I don't want you to be blowing away here that Evans' speech is not true, and that this Whig doctrin about the high tariff making goods lower is all wrong for if you do my pond is out, and I am ruined, with my new toll dish operation.

But says Mr. McConnell, pray Bob, how do you get along with your Democratic customers, surely you can't humbug them with your Evans' speech and Whig arguments?

Oh shaw, no, says Bob, I use the old toll dish for them and all goes off well, but now don't you tell any body what I told you.

Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.

## THE FARMING INTEREST AND THE TARIFF—PRICES OF PRODUCE, &c.

WHEELING, Va. June 11, 1844.

I am thus far on my way to the heart of the Mississippi Valley, via Washington, &c. I am happy to be able to inform you that the prospect of abundant crops is most encouraging through the section of country I have thus far travelled over. I never saw heavier, finer or better crops of wheat and rye. The wheat fields begin already to wear a brown, golden hue, indicating the near approach of harvest. Oats and corn look remarkably well. While the fields exhibit such pleasing hopes of abundance, the orchards are no less fruitful. These are literally bent beneath the weight of young and growing fruit. As far as I can learn, the whole grain country of the great Valley of the Mississippi gives promise of abundance. What is to be done with these great and increasing agricultural products? Flour in your market at present is very low. Here it only commands about $3 to $3 40 per barrel, which the farmers say affords poor remuneration for their labor and toil. The very low price to which their products have fallen, would be better borne, but for the fact that all they consume has materially advanced in price, which leaves them no profit, or very little, of their labor. I am gratified to find, however, that the effect of the present, and indeed of all Protecive Tariffs, is getting to be better understood by this hard-working portion of our people. An old hard-fisted farmer, whom I found sitting in his porch in the heat of the day, about the hour of his dinner, where we had stopped to water our horses, asked me where I came from? I told him. 'What was flour selling for when you left?' I replied, 'from $4 50 to 4 62 1-2 per bri.' 'We can't made it,' said he, 'on the best lands we've got and then send it to New York and sell it at that price. The fact is,' continued he, 'our produce has got so low, and all we consume so high, that turn and twist as we will, after toiling and sweating a whole year, at the end of it we find ourselves no richer than we were at the commencement; and those who happen to be in debt find it impossible almost ever to get out.' 'What can be the cause of this state of things,' said I, 'your crops are good and abundant?' 'True, our land is good, we work very hard, and make abundant crops; but we get little for all we raise. The Tariff diminishes the demand for it in other countries; we consume it all at home, and hence its value is reduced. Congress, by putting a heavy tax on our iron, sugar, salt, cotton and woolen goods, prevents our buying from other nations, which makes these things come high. Hence we are loosers both ways, and have become hewers of wood and drawers of water, for our Eastern Manufacturers, and Louisiana sugar-growers.' 'Perhaps,' said I 'you raise too much wheat, &c. Could'nt you produce less, and get on better?' 'In that case,' said he, 'we should be worse off than ever; for by raising all we possibly can, we find it difficult at the end of the year to make both ends meet. If mere food was all that we needed, we should then get on very well; but we have our families to clothe with cottons and woolens, and to supply with hats and shoes. We have to buy iron for our plows and horse shoes, salt for our meat and sugar for our coffee. We have the schoolmaster to pay in ready cash—we must give the minister something—we must take a newspaper, and buy school books for the children. We must pay the county and state taxes. All these things take away from us the little cash we get from the merchants for our produce, leaving little in the end, to begin the new year with.'

'Whom do you intend to vote for as President and Vice President?' 'Polk and Dallas,' promptly replied the old man. 'Why,' said I, 'people say Clay is a man of greater talents than Polk, and ought to be elected.' 'That may possibly be true,' said the old man; but *I* an seventy years old, and have always made it a point to go for *principles* and not for men. I voted for Thomas Jefferson, and have all my life been a Democrat, and acted in opposition to the Federalists. I understand Mr. Polk is an *honest man*, and possesses sufficient talents to make a good President; that he sticks to principles, and is sound to the core. I and my neighboring farmers will cast our votes for him.'

*I* assure you the injustice of the Tariff is more generally discussed and investigated among the farmers of the country than it ever has been before. They begin fully to understand its merits and operations. They know and feel that the idea of having a better home market created for their produce than they can find abroad by means of a Protective Tariff, is one of the veriest *humbugs* that ever entered the human brain. When I see and hear of the vast and rich fields of grain advancing to maturity beneath the genial sunshine and rain, and consider the heavy remains of last year's yield in our markets, the question arises, what is to become of all this immense surplus? The few people employed in manufactories cannot eat any more of it than their stomachs will digest. For Congress to pass a law against importations is just the same thing as to pass a law against exportations of produce, and is about as rational as the passage of a law to dam up the Mississippi, and drown whole counties of wheat and corn plantations, under the plea of regulating trade!

Under a liberal system of Free Trade, the Valley of the Mississippi would soon become the granary of the world, and its inhabitants make strides in wealth and prosperity unequalled in the annals of history.

*It* is a country so rich in resources that the worst legislation can only retard it. A despotism could not destroy it. How wonderful would be its progress under a liberal Free Trade policy, united with wise and just laws on other subjects.

## GOV. POLK'S ACCEPTANCE.

The following correspondence will be read by the democracy with high satisfaction. The language of Mr. Polk is that of a genuine, true-hearted democrat. We are happy to record his determination to stand but one term. The doctrine was first promulgated by Gen. Jackson, years ago, and has since been gaining favor, until now there is but one voice on the subject,—the one term principle was an element of whig success in 1840 of which they are now deprived:

*Columbia, Tenn., June 12, 1844.*

GENTLEMEN:—*I* have had the honor to receive your letter of the 29th ultimo, informing me that the democratic national convention, then assembled at Baltimore, had designated me to be the candidate of the democratic party for president of the United States, and that I had been unanimously nominated for that office.

It has been well observed that the office of president of the United States should neither be sought nor declined. I have never sought it, nor shall I feel at liberty to decline it, if conferred upon me by the voluntary suffrages of my fellow-citizens. In accepting the nomination I am deeply impressed with the distinguished honor which has been conferred upon me by my republican friends, and am duly sensible of the great and mighty responsibilities which must ever devolve on any citizen who may be called to fill the high station of president of the United States.

I deem the present to be a proper occasion to declare, that if the nomination made by the convention shall be confirmed by the people and result in my election, I shall enter upon the discharge of the high and solemn duties of the office with the settled purpose of not being a candidate for re-election. In the event of my election it shall be my constant aim, by strict adherence to the old republican landmarks, to maintain and preserve the public prosperity, and at the end of four years I am resolved to retire to private life. In assuming this position I feel that I not only impose on myself a salutary restraint, but that I take the most effective means in my power of enabling the democratic party to make a free selection of a successor who may be best calculated to give effect to their will, and guard all the interests of our beloved country.

With great respect I have the honor
to be your ob't servant,
JAMES K. POLK.

To Messrs. Henry Hubbard, William H. Roane, Benjamin H. Brewster, Romulus M. Saunders, Robert Rantoul, Jr., committee of the democratic national convention at Baltimore.

## WOULD'NT DO IT.

The Augusta Age gives the following specimen of mulish obstinacy:

Edward Robinson of Thomastown, who was run for Governor last year, was nominated by a vote of more than seven eighths of the Convention.—Every effort was made to induce him to withdraw, but without effect. The Whigs complain bitterly of his obstinacy. They did not dare to drop him for fear of offending his friends, but they knew he was a dead weight. Mr. Crosby of Belfast, Mr. Bronson of this town, and others were talked of. Mr. Robinson is said to be *a very good sort of a man*. The same thing was said of him last year, when he came within 15 or 20,000 votes of being chosen.

One would suppose by reading this extract from General Jackson's veto Message, that he alluded to the apostacy of Henry Clay:—

"If I had been ambitious, I should have sought an alliance with that powerful institution (the U. States Bank) which even now aspires to no divided empire. If I had been venal, I should have sold myself to its designs; had I preferred personal ease, to the performance of my arduous duty, I should cease to molest it."


# OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 9, 1844.


"The great popular party is already rallied almost *en masse* around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under its ample folds. On that banner is inscribed: FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY; RETRENCHMENT; AND STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to, after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*Calhoun.*

## DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

JAMES K. POLK, of Tennessee.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

GEORGE M. DALLAS, of Penn.

FOR ELECTORS AT LARGE.

JAMES W. BRADBURY, of Augusta.
JOHN STICKNEY of Calais.

State Election, September 9, 1844.

FOR GOVERNOR.

HUGH J. ANDERSON, of Belfast.

FOR SENATORS—OXFORD.

WILLIAM FRYE, of Bethel.
SILAS BARNARD, of Dixfield.
STEPHEN H. CHASE, of Fryeburg.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—OXFORD.

JAMES BURBANK, of Gilead.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—OXFORD.

LEVI STOWELL, of Paris.

The proceedings of the Oxford Senatorial District and County Conventions occupy so much room in this number that a great amount of matter is necessarily excluded. These proceedings are of interest to all our readers and should be read by all.

## THE CONVENTION.

The Democratic Convention held at this place on the fourth, was very fully attended. A full representation of almost all the Towns composing the Senatorial District were present. The day was fine though colder than usual for the 4th of July. The action of the Convention was harmonious and united. All the candidates nominated on the occasion are men who will fill the respective places for which they have been designated, with honor to themselves and fidelity to the public. The Convention in its action was not only harmonious, but the whole conduct of the gentlemen composing it, was characterized by order and dignity. This will scarcely be thought a compliment, for our conventions are seldom otherwise.

We could not help noticing the men who composed this convention. As a body, it was respectable not only in talent, but in wisdom and judgment. As a deliberative body it would have done credit to the State and acquitted itself with high honor as a House of Representatives. We still feel proud of "Old Oxford."

## MR. CLAY'S TWO FACES.

Mr. Clay has two faces—the one is for the North, the other for the South. His Northern face speaks Protection. His Southern free trade. Here they are. Please read and meditate.

| NORTH FACE. | SOUTH FACE. |
|---|---|
| "CERTAIN PROTECTION should be extended to our domestic interests."—*Henry Clay.* | "THERE IS NO NECESSITY FOR PROTECTION." |
| "I voted for the Tariffs of 1816, 1824, and 1832." *Mr. Clay's letter to Gen. Bledsoe July* 28, 1843. | "No more revenue should be levied than is necessary for an economical administration of the Government."—*H. Clay.* |
| "All the gentlemen elected are the decided friends of Henry Clay.—They are the open advocates of the *protection* of American Industry by the enactment of laws designed for that purpose, and sufficient for it, and the people of Maryland chose them, knowing their bold and frank avowal of such sentiments. The principles of the whig party and its great leader were in the view of every voter as he deposited his ballot.—*Address of the Whig Central Committee of Maryland.* | "I did not vote for the Tariffs of 1816, and 1824." *Clay's letter to Mr. Merriwether, of Ga. Oct* 24, 1843. In the same letter he says, "I never was in favor of what I regarded as a high tariff." "Since 1832, my efforts have been directed to the REDUCTION and modification of Tariff."—*Henry Clay.* Mr. Clay was but a few weeks since, in the South, and in a letter to the citizens of Tuscaloosa, he says: "I look back, gentlemen, with conscious satisfaction, to my agency in the passage of the Compromise law?" This 'Compromise' law, the reader will recollect, was the horizontal 20 per cent. law. |

## PROTECTION—TARIFF.

We would refer the readers of the Democrat to the articles in this number taken from the Journal of Commerce. It affords a most convincing proof of the injustice of the present Tariff committed on the Agriculturalist and Farmer. It is a triumphant refutation of the whig assertion that a high Tariff benefits the producing classes. It shows too, how much it blights the prospects of the Farmer in Virginia and consequently gives a clue to the hardships and trials which are at this moment being endured by the Farmers of Maine. The Tariff must be modified or this most essential interest must continue to languish. The letter of Mr. Polk, our candidate for the Presidency, which we publish to-day, gives all the assurances on this point which any reasonable man can ask. He assures all classes that he would have the Tariff so adjusted as to produce the required amount of revenue for the support of an economical administration of government, and, at the same time afford judicious incidental protection. This is what all need—what all desire, and what must eventually be the result, the wind up of all political action, on this important and hackneyed question.

DISTRICT CONVENTION. How is a District Elector to be elected except by a General District Convention? It is important that an Elector of President should be selected at the earliest opportunity.

## Proceedings of Oxford Senatorial District and County Conventions.

The Democratic Delegations from the several Towns and Plantations in Oxford Senatorial District met at the Court House at Paris according to previous notice on the 4th of July, 1844.

The Convention was called to order by James Hobbs of Fryeburg, on whose motion HON CHAS. ANDREWS, of Dixfield, was chosen President, and LEVI BROWN, of Waterford, was chosen Secretary.

On motion of David Hammons of Lovell, a committee consisting of Messrs. Hamuons, Osgood, Rawson, Cobb and Mitchell were appointed to receive the Credentials of Delegates and report forthwith the names of those who were entitled to seats in the Convention.

The committee retired and after examining the Credentials, presented the following Report:

The committee appointed to receive and report upon the credentials of members of this Convention have attended to the duty assigned them and ask leave to report, that there are present from

*Albany*—H. C. Lawrance, H. Cummings.
*Andover*—Joseph L. Chapman, Philip H. Abbott.
*Bethel*—Moses Mason, Robert A. Chapman, John Y. Dustin, Joseph Holt.
*Buckfield*—David B. Record, Cyrus H. Coolidge, Jas. Bonney, James Spalding.
*Brownfield*—Elijah Bradbury, Nathan Potter, Bradford W. Ricker.
*Byron*—Joseph F. Rand.
*Canton*—Leonard P. Smith, John D. Hodge, George Dresoter.
*Dixfield*—John J. Holman, Charles Andrews, George W. Turner.
*Denmark*—Sewal Flye, John Swan, Joseph B Watson.
*Fryeburg*—E. L. Osgood, James Hobbs, Jr. John A. Bradley.
*Greenwood*—Wm. Noyes, Isaac Flint, Jr. Joseph Herrick
*Gilead*—Asa Kimball.
*Hanover*—Elhanan Bartlett.
*Hartford*—Rodney Hutchinson, Samson Reed, Ephraim Russell, Jr.
*Hebron*—George Cobb, Cushing Phillips.
*Hiram*—John Kimball, John H. Spring, Nathaniel Warren.
*Lovell*—John Walker Jr. David Hammons.
*Livermore*—Seth W. Turner, Eland Fuller, Charles Smith.
*Mason*—Artemas Mason.
*Mexico*—James Yenton, Cornelius H. Whitman.
*Norway*—Wm. C. Whitney, George Frost, Bartlett Marston.
*Newry*—Elijah Powers, Levi K. Paine.
*Oxford*—Robert Hilbourn, Alanson Bryant, S. J. Simonds.
*Paris*—America Thayer, Hiram Hubbard, America Bisbee, Rufus Stowell.
*Porter*—Joseph F. Herd, Rufus Rice, Leonard P. Cummings.
*Peru*—Benjamin Lovejoy, John D. Wormwell, Winslow Walker.
*Rumford*—Lyman Rawson, Alvan Bolster, David Knapp.
*Stow*—Abner Davis, Stephen Irish.
*Sumner*—Nathaniel Gerrish, Jr. Bethuel Cary, B. W. Briggs.
*Turner*—Timothy Ludden, Cushing Mitchell, Charles Snell, Stephen Bray.
*Weld*—N. H. Clark, James Masterman,
*Waterford*—Levi Brown, Josiah Monroe, Eli Longley.
*Woodstock*—Alden Chase, Henry H. Packard, Perin Dudley.
*Hamlin's Grant*—Peter Kimball.
*Andover North Surplus*—Thomas P. Martin.
*Franklin Plantation*—George Hopkins.
*Milton Plantation*—Jefferson Jackson.

The report was accepted.

On motion of E. L. Osgood, WM. FRYE, Esq. of Bethel, was nominated for the Senate by acclamation, without the form of balloting.

A committee consisting of Messrs. Rawson, Monroe, and Hubbard, was appointed to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate for the Senate for the Eastern portion of the District, who reported

| | |
|---|---|
| Whole number of votes | 89 |
| Silas Barnard had | 51 |
| All others | 38 |

The same committee received, sorted and counted the votes for third Senator, and reported

| | |
|---|---|
| Whole number of votes | 89 |
| *Necessary* to a choice | 45 |
| Stephen H. Chase had | 79 |
| All others | 10 |

WM. FRYE, of Bethel, SILAS BARNARD, of Dixfield, and STEPHEN H. CHASE, of Fryeburg, were therefore declared the Nominees for Senators.

On motion of Timothy Ludden, Esq Messrs. Ludden, Mason, Turner of Livermore, Simonds, and Bolster, were appointed a committee to draft Resolutions expressive of the sense of the Convention.

Voted, To adjourn this Convention till 2 o'clock P. M.

*COUNTY CONVENTION.*

Met according to adjournment. The District Convention was adjourned until half past two o'clock, and the County Convention was called to order by E. L. Osgood. Hon. C. Andrews was chosen President, and Levi Brown, Secretary

On motion of Mr. Hammons, Messrs Hammons, Whitman, and Chapman of Bethel, were appointed a committee to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate for County Commissioner.

On the first ballot there was no choice.

| | |
|---|---|
| Whole number of votes | 82 |
| Necessary to a choice | 41 |
| James Burbank had | 37 |
| John Warren | 31 |
| All others | 14 |

At the second ballot JAMES BURBANK had 52 of 85 votes, and was declared elected.

Messrs Osgood, Bisbee, and Mitchell were appointed to receive, sort and count the votes for County Treasurer. They reported that the

| | |
|---|---|
| Whole number of votes was | 82 |
| Necessary to a choice | 42 |
| Levi Stowell had | 48 |
| All others | 34 |

LEVI STOWELL was declared elected.

The County Convention was then adjourned.

*In District Convention.* The following gentlemen were appointed a committee for the Oxford Senatorial District, viz:—Virgil D. Parris, of Paris, Lee Strickland of Livermore, Lyman Rawson, of Rumford, John Warren, of Hiram, and Asa Kimball, of Gilead.

The following Resolutions were then presented and read by T. Ludden, Esq. Chairman of Committee on Resolutions.

1. *Resolved*, That we still cherish with unwavering confidence the principles of the Democratic party—that the past years of Federal mis-rule have served to increase our zeal and strengthen our arm for the coming contest.

2. *Resolved*, That we have no "views to conceal from the public eye," but are proud to unfold our principles to an impartial and intelligent community of freemen—that we would not captivate the weak and timid by ostentatious pageantry and show—blunt the understanding and benumb the judgment of the voracious, by base appeals to the appetite—nor change the free will and wickedly corrupt the undesigning and dependent by bribery and measures of coersion, and thus imitate the course of our opponents; but we would that all know and understand our faith, and independently judge whether or not it bestows "the greatest good upon the greatest number."

Whereas, we fully concur in the doctine embraced in the Resolutions adopted by our late Democratic National Convention, as clearly and forcibly setting forth the fundamental principles of our party, and that our "position" may be properly "defined," in the language of that Convention—

3. *Resolved*, "1. That the federal government is one of limited powers, derived solely from the constitution; and the grant of power shown therein, ought to be strictly construed by all the departments and agents of the government, and that it is inexpedient and dangerous to exercise doubtful constitutional powers.

"2. That the constitution does not confer upon the general government the power to commence and carry on a general system of internal improvements.

"3. That the constitution does not confer authority upon the federal government, directly or indirectly, to assume the debts of the several States, contracted for local internal improvements, or other State purposes; nor

would such assumption be just and expedient.

"4. That justice and sound policy forbid the federal government to foster one branch of industry to the detriment of another, or to cherish the interests of one portion to the injury of another portion of our common country—that every citizen and section of the country has a right to demand and insist upon an equality of rights and privileges, and to complete and ample protection of person and property from domestic violence and foreign aggression.

"5. That it is the duty of every branch of the government to enforce and practise the most rigid economy in conducting our public affairs, and that no more revenue ought to be raised than is required to defray the necessary expenses of the government.

"6 That Congress has no power to charter a national bank; that we believe such an institution one of deadly hostility to the best intercsts of the country, dangerous to our republican institutions, and the liberties of the people, and calculated to place the business of the country within the control of a concentrated money power, and above the laws and will of the people.

"7. That Congress has no power under the constitution to interfere with or control the domestic institutions of the several States, and that such States are the sole and proper judges of everything appertaining to their own affairs not prohibited by the constitution; that all efforts by the abolitionists and others, made to induce Congress to interfere with questions of slavery, or to take incipient steps in relation thereto, are calculated to the most alarming and dangerous consequences, and that all such efforts have an inevitable tendency to diminish the happiness of the people, and endanger the stability and permanency of the Union, and ought not to be countenanced by any friend to our political institutions.

"8. That the separation of the moneys of the government from banking institutions is indispensable for the safety of the funds of the government and the rights of the people.

"9. That the liberal principles embodied by Jefferson in the declaration of independence, and sanctioned in the constitution, which makes ours the land of liberty, and the asylum of the oppressed of every nation, have ever been cardinal principles in the democratic faith; and every attempt to abridge the present privilege of becoming citizens and the owners of soil among us, ought to be resisted with the same spirit which swept the alien and sedition laws from our statute book.

"10. That the proceeds of the public lands ought to be sacredly applied to the national objects specified in the constitution, and that we are opposed to the law lately adopted, and to any law for the distribution of such proceeds among the States, as alike inexpedient in policy and repugnant to the constitution.

"11. That we are decidedly opposed to taking from the President the qualified veto power, by which he is enabled, under the restrictions and responsibilities amply sufficient to guard the public interests, to suspend the passage of a bill whose merits cannot secure the approbation of two-thirds of the Senate and House of Representatives, until the judgment of the people can be obtained thereon, and which has three saved the American people from the corrupt and tyrannical domination of a Bank of the United States.

"12. That our title to the whole of the Territory of Oregon is clear and unquestionable; that no portion of the same ought to be ceded to England or any other power; and that the reoccupation of Oregon and the reannexation of Texas at the earliest possible period, are great American measures which this convention recommend to the cordial support of the democracy of the Union."

4. *Resolved*, That we shall not be unmindful of the origin, progress and present position of the Federal or Whig party—that they are in principle and practice the true exponents of that obnoxious political creed founded and advocated by Alexander Hamilton, and kept in active exercise by his followers to the present time—that Henry Clay, of Kentucky, is now the standard-bearer of that party, upon the "*black*" folds of which is inscribed *that* creed in letters of BLOOD, to wit.—A National Bank with its fifty millions of capital to overawe the elective franchise, and control the trade of the country—an enormous protective Tariff to feed the voracious appetite of soulless corporations with ursurious profits wrung from the toil-worn and dependent operator, as well as to the deep injury of every industrial class—a distribution of the proceeds of the public lands, (the common heritage of us all,) cemented to our feelings by our fathers' blood, to be paid as a sacrifice, not upon the altar of freedom, but at the feet of mammon—a bribe to the indebted States—a bolster to the rich manufacturer—a blight to the poor man,—a splendid scheme of "Internal Improvements," under Clay's American System, thereby laying heavy burthens upon the whole people for the benefit of a favored few,—an abhorrent scheme to assume the debts of the States, to the creation of a national debt of more than *Two Hundred Millions of Dollars*, increasing the power of capital, oppressing the laboring classes by additional taxes upon the necessaries of life, strengthening the power of Government, and weakening that of the people—fostering the few at the expense of the many, together with a disregard of the fundamental principles of the Constitution of our country, at once dangerous to its permanency, and antagonistical to the progress of civil liberty.

5. *Resolved*, That we owe much to the wise counsels and just conclusions of the late Baltimore National Convention—that the selection of a candidate for the office of President and for the suffrages of the nation's democracy, was a trust of paramount importance—that the nomination made was a master-stroke of sound political policy, for in JAMES K POLK we recognize the moral, the high-minded, the honest man—the straight forward unwavering democrat and independent Statesman—the pupil and friend of Andrew Jackson and the country—the hero of a successful war upon the "Monster Bank,"—the nominee by a unanimous vote of our Convention for the highest office within the gift of the American people—to him we will give our vote; and for his election we pledge our ardent endeavors—our united energies.

6. *Resolved*, That in GEO. M. DALLAS we have full confidence, that he is deserving the united support of the Democratic party.

7. *Resolved*, That HUGH J. ANDERSON, the Governor of our beloved State, by his untiring industry, his financial skill, his honesty of purpose, his unwavering democracy, together with his conciliatory conduct and gentlemanly deportment, richly merits our attachment, and our cordial and vigorous support for re-election, which he shall have with a "hearty good will" on the ninth of September next.

8. *Resolved*, That WILLIAM FRYE, SILAS BARNARD, STEPHEN H. CHASE, JAMES BURBANK, and LEVI STOWELL, this day put in nomination, are well deserving of the entire confidence of the democracy of this County and Senatorial District, and that we will use all honorable means to secure their election.

9. *Resolved*, That the Democracy of the County of Oxford will put on the whole armor of our political faith, gird ourselves for the approaching contest, fight manfully the offered battle; believing most firmly that victory will crown our united efforts, that we CAN elect POLK and DALLAS, and we WILL DO IT.

On motion of James Hobbs, Esq.

Voted, That the thanks of this Convention be presented to the President and Secretary for the able and satisfactory manner in which they have performed the duties of their several offices.

Voted, That the proceedings of this Convention be signed by the President and Secretary and published in the Oxford Democrat, and all other Democratic papers in the State.

Voted to adjourn sine die.

CHAS ANDREWS, *President.*
LEVI BROWN, *Secretary.*

## MASS CONVENTION ON THE FOURTH.

At a Convention of Democrats held at the Court House in Paris, on the 4th of July, Hon. Moses Mason, of Bethel, was chosen President, and Timothy Ludden, of Turner, Secretary.

Hon. V. D. Parris, of Paris, after some preliminary remarks, introduced Hon. David Dunn to the Convention, who in his usually happy manner cheered the hearts of kindred Democrats.

Mr. Case, of the Argus, gave a very interesting explanation of the true doctrine of a protective Tariff, and also a cheering account of the prospects of the Democracy in Cumberland County, the State, and Union.

Col Andrews, of Dixfield, and Hon. V. D. Parris, of Paris, gave a general expose of Democratic principles, which were listed to by an attentive audience and the Convention separated with the highest hopes and confidens of success at the coming contest.

T. LUDDEN, *Secretary.*

## INTERESTING LETTER FROM GENERAL FESSENDEN.

PORTLAND, May 5d, 1844.

DEAR SIR:—Your letter of this morning is received. I hastened to answer it, I am utterly at a loss to account for the report which you say politicans are circulating among abolitionists, "that Gen. Appelton *and myself will, at the approaching election finally give our political influence in favor of Henry Clay*," except I attribute it to the corrupt political axiom, that 'all is fair in politics." I can *postively* answer for Gen. Appelton, and say that he is throughly opposed to the election of Henry Clay, as he would be to any other man who is a slaveholder, or would apologize for slavery, or who would not be decidedly in favor of abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, and Florida.

I now say for myself, that I am most decidedly opposed to the election of Henry Clay as President of the United States, and if I live to cast my electoral vote, shall not give a vote for any man, as an elector, who would vote for him. The first insuperable objection to Mr. Clay is that he is a slaveholder. I will vote for no slaveholder for that high and responsible office. I am compelled to believe (much as I respect his talents,) from a careful review of all he has said and done, that there does not exists in the United States a man, more throughly opposed to the emancipation of the slaves in the United States, either immediate or gradual, that Henry Clay. I would not except, even Calhoun or McDuffie. I believe we are more indebted to Henry Clay, than to any other man, for extending the curse of Slavery over the valley of the Mississippi. Especially do we owe to his efforts the admission of Missouri and Arkansas as slave States. His action in this particular has been productive of *ten thousand times told* more injury and disgrace to our country, that all he has ever accomplished for her benefit.—Nor do I believe he would for a moment hesitate to sacrifice all her interests of the free States, if he believed those interests opposed to the extension and perpetuation of slavery in our Country. I have no belief in his opposition to the annexation of Texas any further than it may be the means of furthering his political aspirations, at the approaching election. And I see no evidence from his recent letter, that he will not, as he has heretofore done, do all he can to consummate that annexation, when he comes to be seated in the President's Chair. Nor can I feel any assurance that he will not sacrifice, on the altar of slavery, all the favorite measures of the Whig party with as much facility, and as little reluctance, as he did the interests of the North by the Compromise Tariff of 1832. I have another insuperable objection to Mr Clay. He is a duellist, and I have no evidence that he has abandoned, or repudiated in principle or practice, this unchristian and brutal relic of barbarism. It is certain he had not, when he insulted on the floor of the Senate Chamber, a Senator, with the deliberate purpose of provoking a challange. And this I think as late as 1841. I might add to the catalouge, but, I trust have said enough to satisfy all abolitionists, that I shall to the utmost of my poor ability, oppose the election of Henry Clay to the office of President of the United States.

I am equally opposed to the election of Martain Van Buren, whom with far less inducements, in consequence of his local position, I consider to be as completely devoted to the system of Slavery as is his great competior. I can only add that I shall do all which I can honestly do to promote the election of James G. Birney to the Presidency and Thomas Morris to the office of Vice President.

You are, my dear sir, at liberty to make any use of these my expressed determinaitons.

Your friend and the friend of the Slave.

SAMUEL FESSENDEN.

Rev. A. K. Moulton.

SOMERSET COUNTY CONVENTION. At this Convention R. K. J. Porter and Joseph Barrett were nominated for Senators, Joshua Gould Clerk of the Courts—John C. Page County Treasurer, James T. Levett County Attorney.

☞The Whigs are highly delighted with their Augusta Convention. It don't take so much to tickle them as it did in 40'. They are thankful for small favors.

## POLK AND THE TARIFF.

Gov. Polk sometime in May, had the following questions proposed to him:

*Are you in favor of a tariff or direct taxes for the support of the Government?*

*If a tariff, do you approve of such a tariff as would give protection to home industry against foreign industry?*

To these he thus answers;

"I answer that I AM OPPOSED TO A SYSTEM OF DIRECT TAXATION, and I am in favor of a moderate scale of duties, laid BY A TARIFF ON IMPORTED GOODS, for the purpose of raising the revenue which may be needed for the economical administration of the government. In fixing the rates of a tariff, my opinion is, that the object in view should be to raise the revenue needed by the government, LEAVING THE INTERESTS ENGAGED IN MANUFACTURES TO ENJOY THE INCIDENTAL ADVANTAGE which the levy of such duties will afford to them.

JAMES K. POLK.

COLUMBIA, May 15th, 1844.

## RUFUS K. GOODENOW.

This gentleman was sixteen years Clark of the Courts in the County of Oxford, and during all that time was a professed democrat.

He was in the Legislature of 1838, to which he had been elected as a democrat. Kent was Governor, and the Whigs were in power. This Goodenow then began to twaddle, and was *churchmauled* by the democratic legislative caucus. He however protested his fidelity, and even *shed tears* upon the subject, in presence of the committee appointed to wait upon him.

He afterwards got the situation of *crier of the courts* from a federal sheriff and went *clear over.*

This twaddler is now one of the federal candidates for an *Elector at large of President and Vice President!* Fish!—Age.

PROTECTION.—The second grand principle of the Whig Doctrine, which follows a United States Bank is a "Protective Tariff." Mr. Clay, their leader *has been* a protectionist, but no man after reading the following expressions of his, would judge him to be consistent or certain on this point. No expressions of Polk, can be found which exemplify a disposition to abolish high duties more than these of Mr. Clay.

"It is *remarkable that from that period* MY exertions in Congress have been directed to the REDUCTION and modification of Tariff's."—*Henry Clay.*

"I supported the Tariff of 1832, which greatly reduced and modified the Tariff of 1828."—*Henry Clay.*

"No more revenue should be levied THAN IS NECESSARY TO AN ECONOMICAL ADMINISTRATION OF THE GOVERNMENT."—*Henry Clay.*

"I should have prefered that the compromise act in all its parts, could have been adhered to."—*Henry Clay.*

"If the compromise be inviolably maintained as, IT I THINK IT OUGHT TO BE."—*Henry Clay at Buffalo*, 1839.

"I am for abiding by the principles of the compromise act."—*Henry Clay in Senate March* 1842.

"I brought forward the compromise."—*Henry Clay to Mr. Merriwether October* 1843.

"I think there is no danger of a high tariff being ever established; *was eminently deserving that denomination.* I was not in Congress when it passed and did not vote for it, but with its history and the circumstances that gave birth to it I am well acquainted.—They were HIGHLY DISCREDITABLE to American legislation, and I hope for its honor will never again be repeated.

After my return to Congress in 1831, my efforts were directed to the modification and *reduction* of the rates of duty contained in the act of 28.

* * * * * * * * *

My opinion that there is no danger hereafter of a *High* tariff, is founded on the gratifying fact that our manufactures have taken a deep root. In their infancy, they needed a greater measure of protection; BUT AS THEY GROW AND ADVANCE THEY ACQUIRE STRENGTH AND STABILITY, AND, CONSEQUENTLY, WILL REQUIRE LESS PROTECTION."—*Mr. Clay to S. F. Bronson, September 13th*, 1843.

## COL. POLK AND THE TARIFF.

Col. Polk declares himself opposed to the present tariff and in favor of going back to the Compromise tariff of 1833.

Henry Clay was the author of that Compromise, and has uniformly declared his convictions of its justice and good policy.

And yet Mr. Clay's friends insist that Col. Polk is *unsound upon the tariff question!*

☞The greatest excitement prevailed at Providence, on the arrival there of Gov. Dorr, on his way to the State's prison. *The military were turned out to protect the public armories.*

## CHANGES AT HOME.

Gen. Samuel Veazie and Gen. Samuel P. Strickland, of Bangor, who voted for Harrison in 1840 will this year vote for Polk and Dallas. Many other persons of good character and political influence might be mentioned who did not vote for Mr. Van Buren but who will now support the democratic nominees, but these are sufficient for our present purpose, which is to show by facts and "signs of the times" that our sanguine hope of success rests upon a solid foundation.

Changes. In one ward of this city there are twenty-five persons who voted for Harrison in 1840 who will this year give their support to Anderson in September and Polk and Dallas in November.—Bangor Democrat.

FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.—Let it be remembered that the whig Congress which adjourned on the 3d of March, 1843, left a National Debt of nearly FIFTY-NINE MILLIONS.—This is the fruits of a whig *reform and retrenchment Congress.*

## MARRIED.

In Hallowell, Sullivan Kilbrith of Hartford, to Sarah E. Wadsworth.

In Augusta, Henry W. Clark to Emeline Williams.

## DIED.

In Clinton, Capt. William Pearson, formerly of Waterville, aged 60.

In Augusta, Ephriam Fogg, aged 69.

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, FRANCIS BEMIS of Paris, in the County of Oxford, by his deed of mortgage dated Dec. eighteenth, A. D. 1841, conveyed to the subscribers a certain tract or parcel of land situated in said Paris, viz. "A part of Lot numbered thirteen in the fifth Range of Lots in said Paris, being all of the homestead on which I now live, excepting so much as I have heretofore conveyed by deed of mortgage to Virgil D. Parris, together with the buildings thereon, bounded Easterly by the County road leading over Paris Hill, so called, Northerly by the Meetinghouse Common, Westerly by said Common and the County Common, and Southerly by the land mortgaged to said Parris, as aforesaid," which deed of mortgage is recorded with Oxford Records, Book 63, pages 21 & 22, to which reference is had; and whereas the conditions of said mortgage having been broken we therefore claim to foreclose said mortgaged premises agreeably to the Statute in such case made & provided.

ASAPH KITTREDGE.
JOSEPH JACKSON.

Paris, July 8th, 1844. *9

*IN BANKRUPTCY.*

## Assignee's adjourned Sale.

WILL be sold at the Post Office in Rumford, on Tuesday the sixteenth day of July next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon at

**PUBLIC AUCTION,**

All the notes, accounts, and evidence of indebtedness which shall then remain due the several estates of the following Bankrupts, viz:—Jedediah Kimball, James McCrillis and Joel Foster, a list of which demands may be seen at the office of the subscriber. Terms—Cash on delivery. LYMAN RAWSON, Assignee.

Rumford, June 15, 1844. 9

## HEBRON ACADEMY.

THE Fall Term in Hebron Academy will commence, providence permitting, on Wednesday the seventh day of August, next, under the Tuition of Mr. Benjamin F. Parsons, who has taught this Scool the two last Terms, to the full satisfaction of the owners and pupils. Youths of both sexes are again invited to avail themselves of the advantages of this institution.

If any scholars choose, there are rooms in the neighborhood where they can board themselves.

JOHN TRIPP, Sec'ry.

July 8, 1844.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of

*SARAH CUSHMAN,*

late of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to BARTLETT CUSHMAN.

Oxford, June 25, 1844. *8

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

*HENRY LOMBARD,*

late of Turner, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to JOSIAH KEEN.

Turner, June 25, 1844. 8

# LOOK AT THIS.

***Great chance for Bargains, in fact, the greatest!!***

JUST received from the Auction Rooms of Boston and New York a splendid assortment of NEW GOODS, by

# FRANCIS BLAKE,

HARRISON VILLAGE, ME.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

**English and Domestic Goods, Carpetings, Feathers,**

CROCKERY, GLASS and CHINA WARE, and every kind of Furnishing Goods.

PRINTS—Copperplates, Silks, Cloak Cloths, Rich and Cheap Shawls, Linens, Damasks, Hosiery and Gloves; Rich Ribbons and Linings.

**Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Vestings,**

and all kinds of Cotton and Woolen Goods.

HATS, Cloth Caps, &c.—BONNETS, Florence, Rutland, Cypress, Lace, and Oriental, with many other kinds.

*SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND PAPER HANGINGS.*

GROCERIES,

Hard and Hollow Ware, Iron and Steel, Nails, Glass, Lime, Fish; Molasses, Salt, Grindstones, Dye-Stuffs, Paints, Medicines, &c.

FLOUR—THE BEST BRANDS.

As all Goods for this establishment are bought in larger quantities than any other in this vicinity, it is believed they can be afforded, and are actually offered at a LESS PRICE BY FAR, than at any other Store in the County, and quite as cheap for Cash or Produce, as goods can be bought in the city or State.

F. B. respectfully invites ONE AND ALL to visit his extensive establishment and examine his stock of goods. He pledges himself that no pains shall be spared to give satisfaction.

N. B. Be sure and remember

No. 1. Motto, "NEVER UNDERSOLD."

WANTED

Pork,—Oats, Corn, Wheat, Rye,—Herds Grass, Clover and Flax Seed,—Beans,—Dried Apple,—Butter,—Cheese,—Lard,—Eggs,—Poultry,—Clapboards,—Shingles,—Shook,—Staves, and last, but not least,

☞**Cash!**☜

Harrison, Maine, June 1st, 1844. *2mn4tn12

## *Commissioners' Notice.*

WE having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford to receive and examine the claims of the creditros of

*ETHELBERT BRADFORD,*

late of Turner, deceased, whose estate is represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months, commencing the ninth day of April last, have been allowed to the said creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that we will be in session to discharge the duties of our appointment at the dwelling house of George Turner in Turner, on the first Saturdays of September and October next. GEORGE TURNER, } Com'rs.
ROYAL WHITMAN, }

Turner, May 15th, 1844. 3*9

## COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—BROWNFIELD.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Resident and Non-Resident Proprietors of the following described Real Estate, lying in Brownfield, that the following amount of Taxes remain unpaid which were assessed July 12, 1842, by the Assessors of Brownfield, wherein said estates lie, and committed to Ichabod Warren, Collector of said town for that year, and returned by said Warren to me April 30, 1841.

| | | Value. | Tax. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Bean Jonathan G. | 2|3 House, 1 2|3 Barn, | $198 | $3,54 |
| | 31 acres of land, | 125 | |
| Blake Jedediah | 1 House, 1 Barn, | 30 | 1,10 |
| | 35 acres land, | 70 | |
| Cole Richard | 1 House, 1 Barn, | 50 | 61 |
| | 1 acre land, | 5 | |
| Clement Clark | 1 House, 1 Barn, | 200 | 9,38 |
| | 145 acres land, | 953 | |
| do do | do Tax in S. Dist. No. 7, | | 3,39 |
| Kenneson Thomas | 75 acres land, | 263 | 2,89 |
| Tebbets Abraham | 1 House, 1 Barn, | 78 | 3,87 |
| | 100 acres land, | 300 | |
| Small John H. | 1 House and 1 Barn, | 10 | 2,92 |
| | 50 acres land, | 275 | |
| | Non-Resident. | | |
| | Description.—No. Acres.—Value.—Tax. | | |
| Daniel Chaney, Sawyer Lot, | 61 | 61 | 34 |
| Sam'l Blake, or owners unknown, | 137 | $137 | 1,40 |
| do do Tax in S. Dist. | | | |
| No. 6, | " | " | 80 |
| Owners unk. formerly owned by Capt. Thos. Bean, Tax in School Dist. No. 7, | | | 3,43 |
| 1 House, 1 Barn, | | 870 | |
| 105 acres land, | | | |

SYLVANUS B. BEAN,
Treasurer of Brownfield.

Brownfield, June 25, 1844. bc8

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS RICHARD W. HOUGHTON, of Norway, in the County of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of May, 1836, conveyed to me, the subscriber, of Paris, in said county, by his mortgage deed of that date, about four acres of land situated at the Steep Falls in Norway aforesaid, with the buildings thereon, which deed is recorded in the Oxford Records Book 49, page 387, reference thereto being had for a more particular description of the premises and condition of the mortgage; and as the condition of said mortgage has been broken I give this public notice to foreclose the same mortgage. JOHN B. STOWELL.

Paris, June 3, 1844. sr*8

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS JOHN STOCKBRIDGE, of Byron, in the County of Oxford, on the sixth day of October, A. D. 1842, conveyed to me, the subscriber, of Dixfield in said County of Oxford, by his mortgage deed of that date a certain piece of land situated in said Byron and being the Southerly half of Lot No. 8, in the 8th Range of Lots in said Byron, containing fifty acres more or less, which deed is recorded in the Oxford Registry at Paris, Book 65, page 283; and as the condition has been broken I give this public notice to foreclose the same. ISAAC RANDALL.

Dixfield, June 23, 1844. sr8

# ON THE HILL! ON THE HILL!

## *Horse Shoeing & Farriering.*

THE subscriber would inform the inhabitants of Paris and the adjoining towns, that he has taken the Shop on Paris Hill formerly occupied by John Cooper, where he holds himself in readiness to do all work entrusted to his care with neatness and dispatch.

He is thoroughly acquainted with Horse-Shoeing and Farrieting, having had eight years experience in the business he flatters himself that he can effectually cure Horses of Overreaching, False-quarters, Interfereing, &c. Strict attention will be paid to Ironing of Carriages, Ox-Shoeing, and other business usually done in country Shops.

☞Done at short notice and on the most reasonable terms. JOHN N. CLIFFORD.

June 17, 1844. 3m6

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

**Phebe Perry,** Widow of Thomas Perry, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, having presented her Petition for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the fifth day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the estate of

*ELIJAH SHACKEEY,*

late of Canton, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to WILLIAM K. KIMBALL.

Canton, June 25, 1844. 8

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford; on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

**Daniel Beane,** named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Gideon Beane, late of Hebron, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was *Ordered*, That the said Daniel Beane give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased. GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

**William Russ,** Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Samuel Hammond, late of Paris, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county on the fourth Tuesday of Aug. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause; if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
3 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four—

The Report of the Commissioners appointed to set out the Dower in the Real Estate of William Morse, late of Waterford, in said county, deceased, having been returned for acceptance,—

It was *Ordered*, That notice be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Waterford, on the fifth day of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be accepted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

ON the Petition of Hannah W. Holden, Widow of Peter Holden, late of Sweden, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased, and that her Dower may be assigned her out of the real estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered*, That the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of Aug. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

ON the Petition of the Administrator of the estate of William Cotton, late of Woodstock, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is insufficient to pay the just debts which he owed by the sum of five hundred dollars, and praying for License to sell the whole of "the Thurlow Farm," so called, at private sale, (as a partial sale thereof will injure the residue,) for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

It was *Ordered*, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of Aug. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of administrator of the estate of

*JAMES SWAN,*

late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to ALPHEUS SWAN.

Bethel, June 25, 1844. *8

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

*MOSES HOWE,*

late of Waterford, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to DANIEL CHAPLIN.

Waterford, June 25, 1844. 8

## To Let,

TWENTY or twenty-five Tons of English and Meadow Grass, to be cut at the halves, or otherwise. Enquire of OREN DANIELS.

Paris, June 24, 1844. 7

## A YANKEE SHOEMAKER.

'You hain't no occasion for a jer nor nothin, I spose,' said a jolly son of St Crispin from the land of wooden nutmegs, as he entered a shoe establishment, with kit nicely done up in his apron.

'Wonder if I han't 1,' was the reply of the Boss. 'Why I should like a dozen if I could get 'em? but what kind of a shoe can you make?'

'O, as to the matter o that,' said the snob, 'I reckon how I can make a decent sort of a craft.'

'Spread your kit then,' said the Boss? 'I'll give you a pair to try, and if you work suits me I can give you a steady seat of work.'

Crispin was soon at it hammering and whistling away as happy as a clam at high water and the Boss was called away on some buisness which detained him two or three hours—meanwhile the tampering jer had produced a thing which bore some faint resemblance to a shoe, and feeling somewhat ashmed of it hid in a pile of leather chips that lay on the floor, and proceeded to make another which he had barely time to finish when his employer entered and began to examine it.

'Look here, mister,' said he, 'I guess you need'nt make the mate to this; it is the greatest botch that ever was made in my shop, that's a fact.'

'P'raps you'd like to bet a trifle on that,' said the snob.

'Bet,' responded the Boss, 'why I'll bet a ten dollar bill against a haud of tobacco that there never was a shoe made in this shop half so bad as this.'

'Done,' says Crispin at the same time casting a sly wink at his shopmates, 'but stop, let me see if I've got so much of the weed with me. Oh yes, here's a whole hand Cavendish,' and laying it on the cutting board, he ventured to suggest the propriety of having the suet skin laid along side of it, which was no sooner done, than he proceeded to draw from its hiding place the other shoe.

'Here boss,' said he, 'you must decide the bet; say which of the two shoes is the worst.' 'Well, I guess I'm fairly sucked in this time,' replied the boss, pushing the Cavendish and shin-plaster towards the rightful owner, and throwing a nine-pence to the youngest apprentice. The boy needed no father instruction as to his duty, but was off in a twinkling of a bed-post, and soon returned with his quart of blackstrap. After all hands had sufficiently regaled themselves, the shrewd yankee put his sticks together, and bidding the boss a hearty good bye, started again on tramp, very well satisfied with his forenoon's work.

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A STARTLING FACT.—A valuable statistical work published some years since, states the number who lived upon the earth, at about 27,000,000,000,000,000, or twenty-seven quadrillions. This sum, he says, when devided by 27,864,000, the number of square miles of land, gives 1,314,522,076 to a square mile—about 1283 to a square rod, and five to a square foot! Suppose a square rod capable of being devided into twelve graves, each grave would contain a hundred persons, so that the whole earth has been ONE HUNDRED TIMES DUG OVER to bury its inhabitants, supposing they had been equally distributed.—Were the bodies laid upon the surface they would cover the land to the depth of many feet. What a rebuke to human pride, vanity, and ambition!

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POOR, DEAR LADY.—The London correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce writes—

"It is said that a proposition will be submitted for augmenting the income of the Queen, on the score of her increasing family, and that her Majesty having become pecuniarily involved, will seak for her faithful parliment a relief from all her dificulties. Her present debts are stated to be £100,000 sterling: the support of herself, husband and court costs John Bull £470,000 a year—or about 2, 120,000 dollars! It certainly must be very difficult to keep within such an income."—[What a curse is royalty?]

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## THE BUNKER HILL MEETING.

"Mine Got, massa F——, wat you dink of dat! Pork and Dollas got us distime. O my gar! just hear dat ar music? only see de peples! what you gwoing to do, massa F.? Mein Got! we gone coons—de peples all go t'wother way dis time, no mistake? Massa F., O my gar! all de ros bif you git us up a Concord fourth o' July no save us!"

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WHIG ELOQUENCE.—Mr. J. W. Houston, the whig candidate for congress, declared, at a small meeting in Sussex last week, that *'James K. Polk, of Tennessee, was born a democrat, was nursed a democrat, won d e ntinue a democrat, and would die and be d—d a democrat."—Delaware Gazette.*

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When coon politicians come hypocritically canting about the annexation of Texas, Southern slavery, &c. &c., just inform them of what they are very ignorant, that Clay is an ultra slaveholder, and that he opposes annexation, and declares in his late letter that if Texas were annexed, and divided into five states, *three of them would be free States!*

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*Arrest of Joe Smith.* The Warsaw (Illinois) Signal states that the U. S. Marshal had succeeded in arresting Joe Smith at Nauvoo, and has proceeded with him down the river. Joe showed fight at first, but afterwards concluded that discretion was the better part of vallor. Had Joe persisted, the military would have been called out to enforce the law.

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In London they sell *rats* with artificial tails attached for gray squirrels.—Ex pa.

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TEMPERANCE.—Col. Polk is a strictly temperate man, never partaking of liquors of any kind, or even of wines

This fact was stated in the U. S. House of Representatives, on the 5th instant, by Col. Wentworth, and is corroborated from other quarters.—

Age.

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A clergyman in a neighboring town recently gave his audience notice to hold a meeting for the purpose of deciding what color the church should be white-*washed.*

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Man is an imbedied paradox, a bundle of contradictions, and as some set off against the marvellous things that he has done, we might fairly adduce the monstrous things that he has believed: The more gross the fraud, the more glibly will it go down, and the more greedily will it be swallowed, since folly will always find faith wherever impostors will find impudence.

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'No, Catharine,' said Patrick to his wife, 'you never catch a lie coming out of my mouth.' 'You may well say that,' replied Kate, 'they fly out so fast, that nobody can catch 'em.'

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## SOUTH PARIS
# WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE SOUTH PARIS MANUFACTURING COMPANY would respectfully give notice that they continue the custom manufacturing business, and are now prepared to receive Wool to manufacture for customers, at the halves, or at the following rates, viz:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Cassimere, from | 15 to 45 cts | per yd |
| Fulled Cloth, | 33 to 37 1-2 | per yd |
| Satinet, and find warp, | 28 to 33 cts. | per yd. |
| Blanketing, over 2 yds wide, | 28 to 35 cts | per yd |
| White Flannel, | 17 | cts. per yd |
| Colored do | 25 | cts. per yd. |
| Colored and pressed, | 25 | cts. per yd |
| Cloth Dressing, | 8 to 17 | cts per yd. |

A good assortment of the above named cloths will be kept at the Factory, and customers can be supplied with cloths on the delivery of their Wool.

*All Wool should be well washed.*

If any work goes out of their hands unfaithfully done, they hold themselves accountable for the damage.

Thankful to the public for the liberal share of patronage heretofore received, they hope, by their improvement in manufacturing and by despatch of business, for a continuance of their favors.

ISAAC HARLOW, Agent.

South Paris, May, 1844. tf 52

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## Cheap! Cheaper!! Cheapest!!!
## AND NO MISTAKE.

THE subscriber informs all who are in want of Tailoring, that they can have work done at his Shop in as good style as at any other Shop in New England. He feels confident that, from his long experience and constant application to business, he can give entire satisfaction to the most fastidious.

He would also tender his thanks to the people of Paris and vicinity for the liberal patronage heretofore extended him, and hopes for a continuance.

☞ FASHIONS received Quarterly from New York and Boston

N B. All garments warranted to fit. Cutting done at short notice. Gentlemen please give me a call before you go further.

WM. HEATH, Tailor.

South Paris, *May 16, 1844.* tf 3

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## DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill.

Price.—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to $1,00.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| do Tin Foil, | 25 | 50. |
| Cleaning set of Teeth, | 50 | 1,00. |
| Setting Pivot Teeth, | $1,00 | 1,50, & 2,00 |

*Work warranted.*—March 28. tf 47


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## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Thomas Brackett, of Peru, in the County of Oxford, by his deed dated June 4, 1842, conveyed to Charles L. Eustis, of Dixfield, in said county, a certain piece of land being his homestead farm in said Peru, containing by estimation sixty acres more or less, the boundaries of which are particularly described in said deed, which is recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 65, page 146; and whereas the said Charles L. Eustis on the first day of June, A. D. 1844 for a valuable consideration assigned the said Mortgage Deed together with the Notes therein described to me, the subscriber, and whereas the conditions of said Mortgage Deed have been broken, I therefore claim to foreclose the same agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

GEORGE DILLINGHAM.

Dixfield, June 18, 1844. ef3w7

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The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

*NANCY WHITCOMB,*

late of Sweden, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

BENJ. F. WHITCOMB.

Sweden, May 28, 1844. 7

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## *Copartnership Notice.*

THE subscribers having on the first inst. entered into a copartnership, under the name and firm of

ADAMS & RUSS,

and having taken the Store recently occupied by Caleb Besse, Jr. in the North part of Woodstock, offer for sale a general assortment of English, W. I. Goods and Groceries. A share of public patronage is desired, and they would avail themselves of this opportunity to acquaint their friends and the public generally with their design to trade with the same liberality as will be done by any other Store in the country.

SAMUEL ADAMS, Jr.
JAMES RUSS.

Woodstock, June 17, 1844. 3w7

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## *Notice.*

COMMITTED to the Pound, in Turner, this day, by Lieonda Andrews, a large Chesnut *Mare*, black forefoot and a ring shoe on the same. Said mare was taken up in the enclosure of said Andrews during damage, on the 16th inst. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

CUSHING PHILLIPS, Pound-Keeper of Turner.

Turner, June 19, 1844.—7

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## SAMUEL F. MARBLE,
## DEPUTY SHERIFF,
FOR THE COUNTIES OF
## CUMBERLAND, & OXFORD
POLAND, Me.

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## SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
*Deputy Sheriff,*
PARIS HILL, OXFORD COUNTY.

☞ All business by Mail, or otherwise, promptly attended to

Feb. 14. 1842. 41

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# C. W. WALTON,
## ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DIXFIELD-VILLAGE, MAINE.


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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four—

**Martin Farrington,** Executor of the last Will and Testament of Ithamar Farrington, late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his private claim against said deceased,—

It was *Ordered,* That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore aforesaid, on the eighteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be accepted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**George C. Swallow,** Executor of the last Will and Testament of Leonard Swallow, late of Buckfield, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered,* That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the 19th day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four.

The Report of the Commissioners appointed to assign to Mary P. Stevens, Widow of Simon S. Stevens, late of Paris, deceased, her Dower in the real estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered,* That notice be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be accepted and allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Louisa Davee,** Administratrix of the estate of Marcus V. Davee, late of Hebron, in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of the administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered,* That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively, in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the county of Oxford on the Fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Job Prince,** Administrator of the estate of Hezekiah Bryant, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his third account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered,* That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the nineteenth day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

**Job Prince,** Administrator of the estate of Colman Holmes late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased and also a Petition of the Widow for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered,* That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the nineteenth day of Sept. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed and granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

**Job Prince,** Administrator with the Will annexed of the estate of Ira Jones, late of Turner, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered,* That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Turner, in said county, on the nineteenth day of Sept. next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four—

ON the Petition of the Widow of Thomas J. Everett, late of Norway, in said county, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal, and that her Dower may be assigned out of the real estate of said deceased—

It was *Ordered,* That the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

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At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the Fourth Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

**Peter Wardwell,** Administrator of the estate of Jacob Wardwell, late of Albany, in said county, deceased, having presented his last account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was *Ordered,* That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the fourth Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

8 Copy—Attest; GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

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## LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office, Paris, May 30, 1844.

| | |
|---|---|
| Bird Simeon | Libbey E. & H. |
| Bent Wm | Latimer Peter B. |
| Brooks Wm. | Merrill Miss Mary |
| Bates Vernal | Miser Aretus |
| Cracklin Sewall | Oxford Lodge |
| Crooker Hannah | Porter Sylvanus |
| Cummings Preston | Parlin Robinson |
| Crocker Thomas | Prince John C. 2 |
| Chase Mrs. Jane | Pond Simeon |
| Cushman Caleb | Ripley George W. |
| Cushman Lemuel | Rowinson Preston |
| Cotwell John Jr. | Ryerson Luza |
| Dale Benjamin | Ryerson Samuel |
| Daniels Joseph | Rawson E. G. |
| Ford Ephraim | Shaw Screnus |
| Greenwood Nath'l | Tucker Hannah |
| Gouldthwaite John | Vanarman George |
| Grealy Sally | Woodward Caleb |
| Higgins David H. 2 | Willis Isaiah |
| Kinsley Asa | Whittemore Isaiah |
| Knight Nath'l | |

G. W. MILLETT, P. M.

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# WRIGHT'S
## ☞INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.☜
### The true character of Counterfeiters and sellers of counterfeit Medicines.

NO medicine has ever been introduced to the American public, whose virtues have been more cheerfully and universally acknowledged by its vast popularity and extensive circulation than 'Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.' To descant upon their various virtues at this late season would be a work of supererogation, since few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with the widely circulated proofs of the real excellence of the medicine, to which many will be ready to add the testimonials of their own experience. But if further proof were needed of the value of the remedy, it might be found in the fact that no medicine in the market has been so shamelessly and repeatedly counterfeited. Ignorant, envious, avaricious, and unprincipled men, have in different places, manufactured a spurious pill, bearing a superficial resemblance to the true article, but composed either impotent or Deleterious ingredients, which they have sought to foist upon the public as the veritable

**'INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.'**

These fraudulent swindlers could never pass off their vile wares upon the public but for the connivance and assistance of (unfortunately) respectable druggists, who, for the sake of a little filthy lucre lend themselves to this monstrous and unhallowed system of imposition. The counterfeiter of a popular medicine is more criminal than a counterfeitor of current money. The injuries done by the latter sink to nothing in comparison with those inflicted upon society by the former. We might paint him wringing the mite from the hard hand of fevalid poverty which is extended for the boon of health, and receives instead, the vile drug that protracts and aggravates disease, or to view it in its best aspect, sellers it to rage unchecked.—How melancholly is the reflection that thousands may have been hurried to the grave by having a counterfeit substituted for the true medicine, who, but for the venal fraud, might now be living in high health, the delight and hope of the social circle.—All classes are interested in putting down these vile counterfeiters.

**Let the Stores where they are sold be marked and shunned!**

And let the outcous indignation of the community administer to all concerned in these unfair practices a general and withering rebuke.

CAUTION:

The public will please observe that the genuine medicine has the following wording on the sides of the boxes:

'WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.'

—Indian Purgative—

Of the North American College of Health.

And also around the border of a label will be found in small type, 'Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1840, by WILLIAM WRIGHT, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.'

It will be further observed that the printed direction for using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also entered according to Act of Congress; and the same term will be found at the bottom of the first page.

The slightest attention to the above few particulars will serve to protect the purchaser from fraud, and save the lives of those who may otherwise be endangered by using a counterfeit medicine.

The public will also remember that all those who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by

William Wright, Vice President
Of the American College of Health,

and that peddlers are never on any case allowed to sell the genuine article. All travelling Agents will be provided with a certificate of Agency as above described; and those who cannot show one will be known as base imposters.

The regularly appointed Agents can receive their supplies of the above popular pills, as heretofore, from the only Office and General Depot for the New England States.

**198** TREMONT STREET, **198**
BOSTON.

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race st. Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ All letters relative to the Pills must be addressed thus—*N. E. Office N. A. College of Health,* 198 Tremont St. Boston, Mass."

Beware of the Infected District, in Ann Street, Boston.

N. B. Buy of none except the following regularly appointed Agents:

*AGENTS.*

*Oxford County.*

| | |
|---|---|
| *Andover,* Lewis Crockett. | *Lovell,* James Walker. |
| *Albany,* Thomas Jameson. | *Mexico,* James L. Dolloff. |
| *Bethel,* Kimball & Crocker. | *Norway,* Wm. E. Goodnow |
| *Bethel E.* E. M. Carter & Co | *Norway N.* Jonathan Swift. |
| *Bethel, Walker's Mills,* Erastus Hutson. | *Oxford, Craigie's Mills,* Charles Dorell. |
| *Brownfield,* Daniel Tyler. | *Oxford, Welchville,* Brown & Cox. |
| *Buckfield, E. & L.* Atwood | *Paris,* Thomas Crocker. |
| *Canton Mills,* J. M. Bodam. | *Paris N.* Alanson Briggs. |
| *Ceaton,* Holland & Austin. | *Paris S.* O. H. Paine. |
| *Dixfield,* Charles L. Eustis. | *Porter,* John Higgins. |
| *Dixfield E.,* H. J. Baker. | *Rumford Point,* J. H. Wardwell. |
| *Fryeburg,* H. C. Bancroft. | *Rumford Centre,* L. Graham. |
| *Fryeburg N.* D. W. O'Brien & Co. | *Rumford Falls,* A. Bolster. |
| *Greenwood,* Joseph Stevens. | *Sumner,* Jeremiah Howe. |
| *Hartford,* Winslow Hall. | *Sumner N.* I. & R. Crocker. |
| *Hiram,* Alpheus Spring. | *Turner,* J. Blake & Son. |
| *Livermore,* Strickland & Merrill. | *Turner Centre,* Mitchell & Bradford. |
| *Livermore N.* J. Coolidge. | *Waterford,* Charles Nelson |
| *Livermore (Hamlin's Corner)* Samuel R. Newell. | |

N. B. Remember THOMAS CROCKER is the only regular authorized Agent for the sale of the above invaluable medicine in this Village, and do not purchase elsewhere, if you would be sure of obtaining the GENUINE MEDICINE.

A fresh supply just received by the Agents in this County from the New-England Office of the N. A. College of Health, No. 198 Tremont-street, Boston, Mass. ep9 31—Dec. 20

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# DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S
## *CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES,*
CONSISTING OF

Vegetable Billious Bitters,
Vegetable Billious Pills,
Jaundice Mixture,
Hermorrhoidal, or Pile Powders,
Compound Strengthening Plaster,
Ointment for the cure of Cantaneous Eruptions, and Cough Mixture.

THESE Medicines are purely Vegetable, and extensively used in various parts of the United States, the British Provinces and the West Indies.

They are particularly recommended for the removal of Chronic diseases, such as habitual or periodical head ache, Catarrh, Coughing fits of the lungs—various affections of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, urinary secreting glands, &c. Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, and some of the preparations, viz: the Billious Bitters, Pills, Jaundice Mixture, and compound preparations, will operate by opening obstructions, removing a morbid and excessive secretion from the stomach and bowels, which has been found to think is always their effect in all cases within the controul of medicine. They operate as purifiers to various Epidemical diseases, such as Intermittent, Inflammatory, Bilious and common Typus fevers, Inflammation of the Lungs, Bowels, Pleura, Cimlera Morbus, Dysentics, &c. Also, as preventives to some contagious diseases, such as the Yellow, Scarlet and Putrid fevers, although there are other contagious diseases which they cannot expunge, such as small pox, measles, hooping cough, &c., yet he, from many years experience, has become confident, that all who contract any of these diseases, while under the influence of these medicines, often in a less degree to keep up and maintain a healthy action in the secretary and excretory vessels of the digestive organs, are less liable to take, and to the remarks accompanying each.

*Agents—Oxford County.*

HUBBARD & MARBLE, Paris Hill; A. Bolster, North Paris; J. Crockett, Norway Village; J. Wilson, Oxford; Wm. Walker, Peru; Dennis & Co., C. P. Hardison, Buckfield; Wm. B. Bray, S. B. Hall, N. Turner; J. M. Bodam, Canton; J. Bodam, Woodstock; Burton & Washburn, Livermore; J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham, Peru ford; C. S. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. Dodd, Mexico; L. S. Bumpus, Hebron; J. Parsons, C. H. Crake, Minot; C. S. Packard, Auburn; C. Howe, Sumner.—[April 11, 1843. epoy49

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# TIMOTHY LUDDEN,
## ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TURNER-VILLAGE, Me.

---

# $10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

*GENUINE DUTCH OR*
## GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS,
STYLED
## THE LION OF THE DAY.

☞ TO the inhabitants of the United States and the Canadas—The Pills, well called the Lion of the Day, are respectfully recommended to the attention and trial of all those subject to the attacks of *Bilious, Dyspeptic,* and other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Female Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unrivalled in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty; such men as Dr. Mott, and Dr Gwernsey, of N. York; Dr Delamater, Dr Hossack, and Dr Lamlon, of Dutchess county; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Again: gastic irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease: in some people *Dyspepsia,* in others, *Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Hypochondria, Asthma, Gout, Piles, Epilepsy, Low Spirits, Chronic Diarrhœa, Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Eruption of the Skin, Salt Rheum, St. Anthony's Fire, Yellow and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Heartburn, Costiveness, Female Weakness, Jaundice, Intermittent and Remittent Fevers, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Humors, and all Bilious complaints.* These different complaints are each, one and about the same, followed by a train of others, equally as detrimental, and perhaps fatal to human life. Like bad legislation, one bad law must be supported by others equally as injurious to the prosperity of the State. A perfectly healthy body is like a well tuned instrument, every string of which vibrates in unison, and the least injury to any one throws it into disorder.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system that has run down, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove all obstruction and assist nature in its violated laws.

For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canadas. Price 25 cts. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Meraut Griffin on each box.

For full particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

AGENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Waterford, A. Houghton.
Lovell, Weeks & Kimball, and J. Walker.
Fryeburg, H. C. Bancroft.
Brownfield, N. C. Rice.
Hiram, S. Flye.
Woodstock, J. Bicknell.
North Paris, Houghton & Bisbee.
South Paris, O. H. Paine.
Norway, W. E. Goodnow.
Oxford, Wm. F. Welch.
Canton Point, J. Hearsey.
Canton Mills, A. Barrows.
Dixfield, C. L. Eustis.
Mexico, J. M. Dolloff.
East Rumford, A. Bolster.
Rumford, A. K. Knapp. O. C. Bolster.
East Bethel, E. M. Carter, & Co.
Hartford, W. Hall.
Jacksonville, C. Howe.
Potter, E. Rhoe, Jr.
Sweden, B. Nevers.
And for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marble.

1y20 C. C. CORLISS, Travelling Agent.

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## TREASURER'S NOTICE.—MEXICO.

NOTICE is hereby given to the resident and non-resident proprietors and owners of land and other real estate in the town of Mexico, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the taxes assessed on the real estate in said town for the year 1843, and which remain unpaid, have been returned to the subscriber by James M. Dolloff, Collector of said town for the year 1842, and the sums which remain unpaid are contained in the following schedule, viz.—

| Names | No. of Lot. | No. of Range | No. of Acres | Value. $ | Cts | Tax. Cts |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Unk. orchard near A. Lufkins, | 15 | 1 | 10 | 100 | | 95 |
| Thomas J. White | 4 | 2 | 5 | 300 | 2 | 85 |
| Do. | 4 | 3 | 50 | 150 | | 8 |
| Adam Hutchardson, west part | 10 | 4 | 37 | 30 | | 29 |
| Do. west part | 9 | 4 | 40 | 30 | | 29 |
| Joseph Jacobs, north part, | 18 | 5 | 50 | 150 | 1 | 14 |
| Luther Stockwell, south end, | 3 | 1 | 50 | 200 | 1 | 96 |
| Do north end, | 14 | 1 | 50 | 75 | | 73 |
| Do. is land north Tenney farm, | 5 | 1 | 50 | 40 | | 38 |
| Do. | | | 10 | 10 | | 10 |
| Russel Stockwell, | 10 | 1 | 100 | 250 | 2 | 37 |
| Frank and Barnard, | 11 | 6 | 50 | 225 | 2 | 14 |
| John N Thompson, S E corner | 17 | 5 | 20 | 50 | | 47 |
| S. Morrill, middle part, | 4 | 1 | 40 | 50 | | 48 |
| B. Morrill, north end, | 11 | 4 | 90 | 50 | | 48 |
| Isaac Park, | 5 | 4 | 45 | 100 | | 95 |
| Wmthrop Lovejoy, | 8 | 5 | 100 | 75 | | 72 |
| Silas Barnard & Co. | 7 | 6 | 100 | 100 | | 95 |
| — Do | 10 | 6 | 100 | 50 | | 48 |
| S B Taylor, | 16 | 6 | 100 | 100 | | 95 |
| Isaac Park, | 19 | 8 | 100 | 200 | 1 | 90 |
| Unknown, east side, | 19 | 8 | 50 | 30 | | |
| do | 19 | 6 | 100 | 250 | 2 | 38 |
| Austin & Griffith | 1 | 1 | 2 | 150 | 1 | 43 |
| Reuben Walton, | 19 | 7 | 100 | 250 | 2 | 37 |

BENJAMIN STORER, Treasurer of Mexico.

Mexico, June 10, 1844. 6

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## BOOK STORE.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he has taken the Store recently occupied by Henry Howe, nearly opposite the Stage House, where he keeps constantly on hand a prime assortment of

**Books & Stationery,**

a small assortment of GROCERIES, and various other articles usually kept in such an establishment, among which are nearly all the

**SCHOOL BOOKS**

that are now used in our common Schools, a good assortment of

***Bibles & Hymn Books,***

a variety of RELIGIOUS, HISTORICAL and MISCELLANEOUS WORKS.—Toy Books and Stories for children, and nearly all kinds of

**BLANKS.**

All of which will be sold very cheap for Cash, Country Produce, or CLEAN paper rags.

BENJ. WALTON.

Paris Hill, May, 1844. tf 3

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## Valuable Farm for sale.

That well known farm in Paris, called the Dr. Stevens farm, situated between Paris Hill and South Paris, one mile from the County buildings. Said farm contains 160 acres, and is under good improvement, cuts about 30 tons of first quality hay, has a good wood lot of old growth, and two wells of excellent water. A large one story house, two barns, and other outhouses all in good repair, three orchards, the fruit of which has been long and favorably known in the market. A good proportion of the trees are winter fruit. The situation of the place unsurpassed by any in town.

For terms enquire of William Hyde, Portland, or of the subscriber on the premises.

JOHN E. HYDE.

Paris June 6, 1844. 5

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# WILLIAM K. KIMBALL,
## ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CANTON MILLS, Me.